EBAD OF THE GOVERNMENT. Sanor Sagnata Takes Charge of Fereign Affairs-Silveln is Minister of the Interior—Both the Conservative and Liberal Par-tion Are Represented in the Government. HAVANA, via Key West, Aug. 14.—A cable despatch from Madrid to the Havana newspapers says that the new Cabinet has been

formed in Spain as follows: President of the Council of Ministers-Gen

Martinez Campos. Minister of Foreign Affairs-Senor Sagasta. Minister of Marine-Senor Maura. Minister of the Colonies-Senor Moro. Minister of the Interior-Senor Silvela. Minister of War-Gen. Polavieja.

Minister of Finances-Senor Gamano The despatch says that the new Ministry has not yet taken the oath, but that with perhaps some slight modification it has met with the ap proval of the Queen.

All the principal elements of the two monarch teal parties are represented.

The news has created a great sensation in Havans, as the Presidency of Gen. Martines Campos and the presence of Sefors Sagasta, Maura and Silvela in the Government seems to indicate a great change in the colonial policy of

The Cubans are hopeful that the new Govern ment will consider how useless it is for Spain to continue its sacrifice of men and money to maintain an andless war in the island.

If any change is made in the Cabinet it will still remain on the same basis, a representative Ministry of all the monarchists, including the Conservative and Liberal parties. Such a Ministry is called in Spain a Government Cabinet (Ministerio de Gobierno).

#### ATTACK ON HAVANA.

#### Insurgents Enter the Vedado Ward and Ge Away with Much Booty.

HAVANA, via Key West, Aug. 14.-The situsdon in Havana continues to be very grave The well-known Vedado ward in the capital itself was attacked last night by the insurgents, and nearly all the stores in it, among them the pharmacy of Dr. Bueno, were sacked. It is really wonderful that no resistance was made to the insurgents, and that they left Vedado without a single man killed or wounded.

s news of the killing of the Spanish Gen eral Molina in a hard engagement with the in-surgents at Matanzas is confirmed. Gen. Molina was well known for his cruelty. His death has created a sensation only equalled by that produced by the news of the death of Gen. Santocildes in the battle of Peralejo during the first months of the war.

A convoy to Havana from Rincon has been seized by the Cubans very near the capital. At Guines, also near Havana, a bridge over the Mayabee River has been blown up by the insurgents, the losses of the Spanish Government being estimated at \$50,000.

Gen. Weyler is in disgrace, and in a few days will embark for Spain. The combat at Tapaste near Havana, on last Tuesday, which he care fully concealed, is now known to have been terrible defeat for the Spanish troops. The in surgents made the Spanlards retreat in three successive charges, and Gen. Weyler fied ignoniniously from the battlefield and entered Havana. Twelve high Spanish officers, beside many hundreds of soldiers, were killed.

The town of Guantanamo, Santiago de Cuba province, has been taken by the insurgent Gen. Periquito Perez and all the officers of the were made prisoners. Perez also secured a large lot of money.

#### WHALE HUNT IN PUGET SOUND Twenty Men Being Towed About in Vaught

TACOMA, Wash., Aug. 14.—Twenty men in six boats were towed sixty miles last night by s acked whale forty feet long. The whale had been playing in Vaughn Bay for several days, and yesterday steps were taken to capture him. After two or three rifle bullets had been fired into his head, a harpoon was successfully launched in the whale's blubber. Five boat were quickly hitched to the harpoon, and the were quickly hitched to the harpoon, and the occupants of the boats took a free ride for an hour, being towed around the sound and bay.

Attempts were made to strike the whale with another harpoon. It required two hours work to do it. To this harpoon another boat, containing four persons, was attached. About 3 o'clock, when the steamer Susic delivered mail and had taken her departure, the whale made a bolt for the cutrance of the harbor, following the track of the Susic. He escaped into North Bay, and when last seen by the Vaughn people the boats were still attached to harpoons. This was about 5 P. M., and the whale was then heading toward Detroit.

One boat then put back to Vaugn for food and capture the whale, if possible. Only one suitable lance could be found. Two more were improvised, and, after two hours, rowing, the men with lances rejoined the whale party six miles from Yangha.

with lances rejoined the whale party six miles from Vaughn.

The party had a chase that rivals that of last summer, when a sixty-foot whale towed several boats around for five days and nights before it was killed by lances and balls shot from a steamer's bow. Duting last night the Vaughn Bay whale stopped to feed, and this morning his pursuers decided they had been towed at least sixty miles. Early this morning the whale was lanced several times and bled freely. Later one boat with three men cut loose and returned to Vaughn to inform the people that all were well. By to-morrow the whale will be killed. The whale blows frequently, and as often as possible the men in boats creep up and lance him. The first harpoon was thrown by Robert Irving, Justice of the Peace in Vaughn.

#### RANCHER SCHOFFELD'S DEATH. Me Was Killed by the Silved Man While De fending Mrs. Schofield.

San José, Cal., Aug. 14.—The mystery of the murder of Rancher Schofield at his home near Morgan Hill in this county was cleared up today, when 14-year-old Irving Mann, a stepson of the dead man, confessed that Schofield was shot dead by Daniel Dutcher, a young farm hand. According to the boy's story, Schoffeld, after a violent quarrel with his wife over her refusal to permit him to sell the homestead and go to the Klondike, found her and the hired man, Dutcher, in the barn, where they had taken refure. He was armed with a rifle and threate. shoot his wife, when Dutcher levelled the shoot his wife, when Dutcher levelled the rife he carried and shot Schoffeld dead. The body was then carried out to the road in front of the house, and all agreed to tell the story that Schoffeld had been ambushed and killed hy some enemy in the early morning, who had vainly tried to shoot him through a window on the previous night. They athered to this story, even when it was shown by a doctor that the man had been dead twelve hours before they said he was shot.

the man had been dead twelve hours before they said he was shot.

To-day preliminary examination was to be held at Madrone, but on the way to this place young Mann broke down and confessed. Schoffeld had a violent temper. He was also cruel to his step-son and intensely jealous of his wife.

### THE RHINEBECK ABDUCTION.

#### Officers on the Trail of 18-Year-Old Anni-Carrison and Her Abductor.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Aug. 14.—The mystery of the disappearance of pretty thirteen-year-old Annie Garrison of Rhinebook is likely to be solved be-fore to-morrow. The Louis Pectel who is said to have abducted the child is well known in the eastern part of Dutchess county. He has lived in Pine Plains most of his life.

He had a wife years ago who left him and went to live with another man. After that he went down hill, and several years ago was work ing in a saloon in Pine Plains for \$2 a month. Then he disappeared and was not seen again until last fall, when he came around begging for

matil last fall, when he came around begging for money.

Nothing was seen of him again until Thursday, when he reappeared in Pine Plains. In his company was the child he got the day before from her foster parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Simmons, in Rhinebeck. He said that the child had run away from home and got lost, and that he was trying to beg money enough to send that he was trying to beg money enough to send her back. The child appeared to have endured considerable exposure. From Pine Plains the two walked away in the direction of Mount Riga.

The authorities at Rhinebeck have been notified and officers are now on their trail.

Mary Fluneran's Fall Cost Her Her Life Mary Finneran, 28 years old, of 376 Henderson street, Jersey City, fell down stairs yester day and received mortal injuries. She was taken to the city hospital, where it was found that her skull was fractured and she had been injured in-ternally. She died in the hospital.

DEATH OF COL. JAMES MOORE

no of the Best-Known Civil Engineers in the United States-Built the Jersey Central.

ELIEABETH, N. J., Aug. 14.—Col. James Moore me of the best-known civil engineers in the United States, died at his home, 135 Madison wenue, to night, at the age of 84. He had been in failing health for several months, and for the ast few days had been conscious only at intervals. His illness was painless and the end was

Col. Moore was best known in railroad circles se "Chief" Moore, and it was in railroad build ing that he rose to prominence in his profession. He was connected with the earliest de-

velopment of steam roads. He was born in Lancaster county, Pa., in 1813 and his taste for mechanics developed when he was yet a boy, for he made many useful suggeseven then that, being adopted, made his father's mill property one of the best in the East. In 1825 he went on a farm, and three years later left that life to become s chainman to a corps of civil engineers wno were laying the line of the old Philadelphia and Columbia Railroad. He followed the engineers about the vicinity of the farm, and his aptness for engineering work led the chief engineer to offer him a place.

for engineering work led the chief engineer to offer him a place.

From that year, 1828, until the close of his life, Col. Moore was connected in some important capacity with railroads. So quickly did his ability in his profession manifest itself that in less than a year after he became connected with the corps he was appointed chief assistant engineer of the Mine Hill and Schuylkill Haven Railroad. After serving as assistant engineer on the Ronsselaer and Saratoga and as chief engineer on the Philadelphia and Haltimore roads, he was appointed in 1834 assistant engineer of the Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad, and at that time was considered one of the best of the younger engineers in the country.

In 1835 he was appointed chief engineer of the Elizabethtown and Somerville Railroad, which later became the Central Railroad of New Jorsey, Ex-Gov, Isaac H. Williamson was Presdent of the road at that time and gave the important place of chief engineer to Col. Moore, under whose direction was subsequently built all the main line and branches but two of the present New Jersey Central's system.

In 1844 Col. Moore was made chief engineer of the Morris Canal in this State, and two years later became locating engineer for the Vermont Central Railroad Company, From 1847 until 1854 he was general superintendent of the Michigan Southern and Northern Indiana Railroad. In 1860 Col. Moore was made chief engineer, and after serving a long term as general superintendent of the Michigan Southern and Northern Indiana Railroad. In 1860 Col. Moore was the locating accomplished by Col. Moore was the locating and construction of the bridge over the Raritan River, between Perth Amboy and South Amboy. In 1874 Col. Moore was the locating and construction of the bridge over the Raritan River, between Perth Amboy and South Amboy. In 1874 Col. Moore was the locating and construction of the bridge over the Raritan River, between Perth Amboy and South Amboy. In 1874 Col. Moore was the locating and construction of the bridge over the Raritan From that year, 1828, until the close of his

to law. This work he performed with his colleagues.

During the last years of his life Col. Moore lived quietly in this city, attending to no business except such as was necessary as consulting engineer of the New Jersey Central.

Col. Moore's funeral will take place Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 at Christ Church, this city.

#### THOUGHT HER TOO YOUNG TO WED. Season for Senator Fairbanks's Opposition to

the Marriage of His Daughter. INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 14.—It is said to-day by friends of Senator Fairbanks's family that the opposition to the marriage of his daughter Ade laide was not personal to Dr. Allen, but grew out of the fact that she has been out of sch only one year, and the parents believed that she ought to see more of society. It had been ar ranged for the family to spend the coming win ter in Washington, where the Senator will en-

ter in Washington, where the Senator will entertain a great deal, and Mrs. Fairbanks was very desirous of having the society of her only daughter on those and other occasions. The parents believed that their daughter, who is only 20 years of age, could well afford to postpone marriage for two or three years, and hence their objections to her marriage now.

Dr. Allen and his bride are at the residence of the former's mother on North Meridian street, where they received many callers to-day. Both are vary popular in Indianapolis society and their romantic marriage yesterday has caused much comment. It is said that there has been no communication between the bride and her parents, but mutual friends express the opinion that each is waiting for an advance from the other and that it will be only a day or two before a reconciliation.

#### AN" OVATION" FOR MR. WOODRUFF West Hampton Streets Blocked by Admire

of the Lieutenant-Governor. WEST HAMPTON BEACH, L. I., Aug. 14.-There was great excitement in this quiet summer resort when the 5 o'clock train arrived yesterday afternoon. Licut.-Gov. Timothy L. Wood-ruff and several of his friends were passengers on a special parlor car. Mr. Rodney Ward. Mr. Woodruff's partner and brother-in-law, met him at the depot, and they drove to Mr. Ward's

Mr. Woodruff went out sailing this morning with Capt, Joseph Havens and returned in time o present the prizes to the winners of the tenis tournament.

The people for miles around heard that Mr.
Woodruff had arrived and by 9 o'clock this
morning the streets were blocked. Ocean avenuc, opposite Mr. Ward's country seat, was
filled with carriages, farm wagons, and bicycles.
The crowd was so great that the West Hampton Heach Country Club opened its grounds to
the public that all might look upon the handsome Lieutenant-Governor of the Empire State,

### TROOP F ON THE MARCH.

### of Maine.

PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 14.-Shortly after non to-day Troop F of the United States Cavalry, under the command of Capt. Dodd. arrived at Rigby after the long march from Fort Ethan Allen, in Burlington, Vt.

The troops camped on Friday night at Hollis, and both horses and men arrived here in excel-lent condition. It was the intention of the commander to encamp in the oval at Rigby, but it was found that the ground was too moist. Arrangements were made whereby the troop went into camp on Gulliver's Hill, about a mile to the southeast of the park. Tents were pitched immediately upon their arrival, and before the troopers thought of their own welfare they saw that their horses were stabled.

stabled.

Capt. Dodd was met by Alderman McDonald and Councilmen Virgin and Brown, who welcomed the command in behalf of the city. The troop will be seen in the big parade on Wednesday, and will give exhibitions daily at the fair.

#### ASSAULTED IN CHICKAMAUGA PARK Wife and Daughter of a Workman Struck Down by a Stranger.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Aug. 14.—Daniel Heathcock, a laborer, who has been in the employ-ment of the Chickamauga National Park Commission for four years, residing with his wife and 16-year-old daughter, left his little home yesterday as usual to work on the Ringgold

urnpike, now in progress of erection. About 1 o'clock in the afternoon Guard Brown of the park, in passing through an orchard, saw some dishevelled garments lying near a ditch.
Approaching he saw the young woman, bruised
and mutilated, lying perfectly unconscious by
the readside. He carried her to the Heathcock

home.

At the rear of the house he found the girl's mother, unconscious from an attack. Guard Brown at once applied restoratives to revive Mrs. licathcock. She said a red-bearded white man called at her house about 9 o'clook, begging for something to eat. She gave him something and the attack followed.

Wrecked the Saloon Before Foreclosure. Lawyer Joseph I. Connaughton called at the West Thirtieth street station last night and said he was attorney for a firm that was going to foreclose a mortgage on the saloon of Henry Otterman at Sixth avenue and Fortieth street this morning. He heard that a crowd of men were going to wreck the saloon before he got possession.

A squad of police were sent to the saloon and found that the mea had partly wrecked it al-ready. George Shields of 336 West Thirty-sixth street, one of the men, was arrested.

Arrived-Se La Bretague, Rupr, Havre. Aug. 7.

## JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

The seals of four riend members of the Stock Ex-change were posted for transfer in the Exchange yesterday. They were John H. Immas to John G. Bacon; W. J. Gleston to Edwin H. Mairs; H. Knicker-backet to Frederick P. Eimball; A. G. Bernheim to William E. O. Belos.

## BALL OF FIRE HAUSTS A GRAPE.

The Bend Man Played Cards for a W. Won, and Was Murdered.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal BARDSTOWN, Ky., Aug. 7 .- A lonely grave on the edge of an old barren orchard a half mile south of Broadhead, Ky., contains the remains of the first man murdered in Rockcastic county. The grave is situated on the summit of a steep cliff some thirty feet in height, which bo seldom travelled passway known as the Negro Creek road. A more lonely spot with more type, stately, dobonair, a veritable aristocrat of dreary surroundings is hard to imagine. The face with a glitter of mischief in their bluegray depths; powdered hair brushed smoothly grave referred to is marked by a sandstone rock hree feet in height by three feet in width, and bears the following inscription in rudely carved cately arched and pencilled sycbrows. A mouth characters: laugh or a song or perhaps a good round oath.

Long, tapering fingers that class the jewelled

# DAVID EVERHART Was Born in October. Murdered Sept. 98, 1810.

There is a tragic story connected with the feath of Everhart that was well known to the reneration that has all but passed away, and in his manner has been handed down to the pres-

this manner has been handed down to the present time.

Everhart came to Kentucky from North Carolina with a party of adventurers, and for a time they dwelt in Rockcastle county, whither they had been attracted by the fabulous stories of swift's silver mine, said to have been located in that section of the State. Tradition speaks of Everhart as a wild, dissipated man who was wholly without fear, and as a gambler who would stake his life upon the turn of a card.

Everhart and his companions erected near where the railroad water tank now stands at Broadhead a rude log shanty, remnants of which are yet to be seen. From there they would daily sally forth to prospect for silver. One of the party, a man by the name of Wise, had with him his daughter Mary, who is said to have been a girl of rare beauty.

had with him his daughter Mary, who is said to have been a girl of rare beauty.

Everhart and Cyrus Thomas were suitors for the girl's favors, but her fickleness kept each of them in uncertainty, and in this way a fierce enmity was engendered between these two men. Finally they agreed to play a game of cards for the possession of the girl, the loser not only to re nounce any claim he might have upon her, but was to take his departure from the country also. This arrangement was agreed to by all parties, and the momentous game was played in the log shanty after the day's work was done, the girl herself being a witness to it. An exciting game it was, too, both men keeping well together until the final deal, when Everhart turned a winning trump, which gave him the game and the girl.

This appeared Thomas, and he spranguron

winning trump, which gave him the grain and the girl.

This angered Thomas, and he sprang upon Everhart, stabbing him with a glittering knife.
At this juncture the lights were extinguished, and no one, of course, knows exactly what hap-pened, but passers by the shanty next morning discovered Everhart's body, covered with wounds, lying upon the threshold. His com-panions had disappeared and were never heard of again.

would would be a supported in the lonely spot of again.

The dead man was buried in the lonely spot spoken of above, and some years afterward his relatives in North Carolina caused the rude stone to be erected which marks the grave today. One remarkable feature in connection with the last resting place of the unfortunate man is that the grave has never such a foot in all the years sine it was first filled. This is no surprise to the superstitious mountaineers, however, who aver that a murdered man's gravenever sinks.

The vicinity of the lone grave is said to be haunted, and many are the gruesome stories current of the unnatural occurrences that transpire there. No one will willingly be caught in the locality after nightfall, the best men in the county concurring in the opinion that the place

the locality after nightfall, the best men in the county concurring in the opinion that the blace is frequented by visitors from "the other side." The favorite story in this line tells of a bail of fire which burns steadily and brightly at the head of the grave every night. No one has ever had the courage to approach the spot near enough to solve the mystery. It is also told that a shadowy man, bearing a coffin upon his shoulder, emerges once a year from the old orchard and travels hastily across an open space, disappearing near the forsaken grave.

#### LOUIS PHILIPPE PLAYED "CRAPS." The Game Was Introduced to New Orleans Society 100 Years Ago.

From the Savannah, Ga., News If there is one game to which the Savannah negro is devoted above all others it is craps. City or country, it is all alike. On Sunday the country negroes gather in little groups in the hade of the trees, out of sight of the "big house," and play all day long, or until the wages which they received on Saturday night are gone. In the cities they gather on the wharves, in the corners of warehouses, or any favorable spot out of sight of the "cop," and play for any amount they may possess, from oppers to dollars.

The Savannah bootblacks and newsboys, like

those of any other city, gamble away their earnings, and many a game is carried on in the lanes. players often becoming so interested that they lose all thought of the policeman until that worthy appears in their midst and nabs a couple of the players. White boys play the game, too. but negroes of all ages and sizes "shoot" craps. There is only one other game which equals craps in fascination for them, and that is policy, and, as policy is more liable to be interfered with by the police, craps has all the advantage. There are fascinations about the game pecularly African. It is not without its intricacies; the ordinary "come seven, come eleven" plan of the game is simple enough, but there is a crowd around the players, and there may be a half dozen interested in the game and a dozen side bets. How they manage to keep the run of the game is a mystery to the ordinary observer, but they do so with unerring accuracy. Fights over crap games are are rare.

is a mystery to the ordinary observer, but they do so with unerring accuracy. Fights over crap games are rare.

The expressions common to the game are amusing. "New dress for de baby," exclaims one. "See my gal Sunday night," exclaims another. "De little number two," says one as that unlucky number shows up. "I eight you," says another, meaning that he bets that number will not turn up again before the "lucky seven." And so it goes.

The City Council of New Orleans has just passed a law making the game of craps illegal. It does not matter where it is played, whether in the streets, in the club, or at home, craps is specially singled out as the most depraved of gambling games, not to be tolerated anywhere. The game, according to a writer in Harper's, is of New Orleans origin and over 100 years old. Bernard de Marigny, who entertained Louis Philippe when he came to Louisiana, and who stood seventy years ago at the head of the creolecolouy of the State as its wealthiest and most prominent citizen—he was entitled to call himself Marquis in French—was the inventor, of father, of "craps," and brought it in high favor as the fashionable gambling of the day. When he laid off his plantation, just below the then city of New Orleans—it is now the Third district, but was then the Faubourg Marigny—and divided it up into lots, he named one of the principal streets "Craps," and explained that he did so because he had lost the money he received from the lots on that street in this favorite game of his. It remained Craps street until a few years ago, when a protest was raised against such a disreputable name for a very quiet and respectable street, especially given to churches. "The Craps Street Methodist Church" sounded particularly bad. After Bernard Marigny's death craps as a gambling game descended in the social scale, and was finally monopolized mainly by negroes and street gamins.

### Bicycle Preacher Beat the Toligate.

From the Philadelphia Record.

The Rev. J. Ward Gamble of the Central M. E. Church of Salem is an enthusiastic wheelman and a momber of the L. A. W. The L. A. W. has sent notices to its members in South Jersey to refuse to pay toll on the gravel turnpikes, and the Rev. J. Ward Gamble lives up to all orders of the society. Between Pitman Grove, where Mr. Gamble and his family are stopping during camp meeting, and Glassboro is a tollgate, where the cyclers are asked to pay three cents toll. Mr. Gamble on Tuesday went through the gate and falled to even glance at the extended hand of the collector. Yesterday he again rode to Glassboro. The toligate keeper had him in mind and dropped the gates on the reverend gentleman. Without saying a word Mr. Gamble dismounted, pushed his wheel under the gate, crawied under himself, and then sped away for Glassboro. The gate was open when he returned. From the Philadelphia Record.

From the Sedgwick Puntagroph.

There is probably pleuty of corn in all the Hansas cornfields this year if the farmers only knew where to look for it. A farmer last week turned his hogs into the cornfield because there were no ears on the stalks and he thought the hogs might be able to live in the field. To his great surprise he noted in a few days that his swine were getting sleek and fat.

Determined to solve the mystery, he watched the drove and noticed them rooting around the roots of the hills of corn and grubbing out good ears on which they were fattening. He attributes this strange phenomena to the drougth, which has caused the corn to ear out so short that in many fields the ears form underground like peanuts or potatoes. From the Sedgwick Pantagraph.

### Where Yesterday's Fires Were. . M.-7:10, 422 West Fifty-second street, H. L. ker, damage \$10,000; 9:10, 248 East 191st street,

#### damage \$5. P. -4:45, 484 First avenue, damage \$5. County Owns Its Ballroad.

From the Louisville Dispatch. From the Louisville Dispatch.

The Brooksville Railroad linked the old town to the big world, and on the last day of March the iron horse of commerce steamed into Brooksville amid a general shout from the exuitant population. This little railroad, ten miles long, connects Brooksville with the Chesapeats and Ohio Railway at Wellsburg, forty-two miles east of Cincinnati. The road is a standard gauge, and is already doing a very satisfactory business. It is owned exclusively by Bracken county people, and is one of the roads that is not for sale.

# FIGHTING BILLY FITZHUGH.

From the Courter-Journal.

ristocrats, eyes that looked you bravely in the

back from the broad forehead, with its deli-

firmly closed, but looking ready for a smile or a

handle of a sword, and head thrown proudly

back as if he faced and defled some enemy. So

the Flemish artist, Hesselins, painted him in

the scarlet uniform of a British officer, and so

he stands to-day looking out from the back-

ground of faded canvas into the faces of his de-

cendants-Col. William Fitshugh of Calvert county, Md., or, in the familiar parlance of his

contemporaries, "Fighting Billy," who lived

and fought in those glorious times that "tried

Scarching the musty pages of old family rec-

ords, we find dimly outlined by anecdotes and

reminiscences a character that matches the face and form of the portrait, and brings before us

the courtly gentleman, the fearless soldier of old colonial days.

Col. Fitzhugh was born in Virginia. The name

of one of Virginia's late Governors, Fitzhugh

Lee, suggests a relationship between these two

distinguished families - a relationship brought

about by Col. Fitzhugh's first marriage to Mrs.

Martha Turberville (nee Lee), a sister of Gen. Robert E. Lee's grandfather, and a daughter

of the Hon, Richard Henry Lee of Westmore-

land. Of her the record says that she bore four

Unlike the elder Weller, Col. Fitzhugh had no

fear of "vidders," for his second wife was also a widow, Mme. Ronsby of Ronsby Hall. The story

of his second courtship is very characteristic of the bold Colonel, and would form a capital

plot for an old-time story. Having heard

by, he resolved to go a-courting without any of the usual preliminaries. Accordingly he pre-

sented himself one day at the young widow's

had come to woo and win her. Another suitor

was already on the ground, and Col. Fitzhugh

peremptorily demanded of his hostess that her

time should be impartially divided between the

two gentlemen. After a visit of a few days the

gallant lover executed a grand coup d'état. On

the morning of his departure his hostess ac

companied him to the river bank, where his

whaling boat, manned by slaves, was waiting to

carry him across. After making his adjeux in

by's little daughter up in his arms, slipped on the

shore. Half frightened, half amused, Mme.

"Not till you promise to marry me," was the re-ply. The mother implored, the child wept, but

the boatmen made good speed, and the Colonel

was obdurate. Thus, with the suitor in mid-

stream, his lady love on shore, and the weeping

child as a sort of mediator between them, a

promise of marriage was made, and the sequel to this singular courtship was a long and happy

He was a member of the Maryland Legislature, and when that body wavered between submission and resistance it was his influence that
made a majority on the side of freedom and
right. This zeal for American independence
rendered the venerable patriot very obnoxious
to the British. At one time, having disregarded
a warning sent by some unknown hand, Mrs.
Fitzhugh was surprised, during his absence, by
the approach of a party of British soldiers. Being like her husband, of heroic mould, she insiantly decided on her course in this emergency.
Collecting the slaves, she furnished them with
such arms as she could find; then filling her
apron with cartridges, she placed herself at the
head of her little band and marched out to meet
the enemy, resulved to give them at least one

the enemy.

resolved to give them at least one

head of her little band and marched out to meet the enemy, resolved to give them at least one good round of shots by way of welcome. Finding resistance where they had expected none, the soldiers retired without doing any damage. At another time they received information of the enemy's design to attack the house by night, take Col. Fitzhugh prisoner, lay waste the premises and carry off all the plunder they could get. The Colonel's friends dissusded him from making any resistance, arguing that if the enemy met with no opposition they would perhaps be content with plundering the house. They counselled him to leave the place, and this he rejuctantly did. The next morning nothing remained of the mansion but a heap of smoking ruins. The family then removed to Upper Mariboro, fifty miles further up the river.

Even here he was not safe. In the fall before peace was declared, he was again attacked by the British. It was midnight when he and his wife were aroused from sleep by a loud knocking at the door.

Col. Fitzhugh raised a window and asked.

the British. It was midnight when he and his wife were aroused from sleep by a loud knocking at the door.

Col. Fitzhugh raised a window and asked:

"Who is there?"

"Friends," was the reply.

"Friends of whom, he again asked.

"Friends to King George!" was shouted back.

"Open to us at once!"

Knowing that resistance and remonstrance were alike useless, the Colonel told them that he being blind, his wife would immediately descend and admit them. Parting the curtains, Mrs. Fitzhugh looked out and discovered the courtyard to be full of armed men. The night was cloudy and a drizzling rain was falling, but by the faint moonlight the gleam of their bayonets could be distinctly seen. The intrepld woman did not hesitate. Lighting a candle and putting on her slippers, she went downstairs, stopping on the way to awaken her sons, give them their pistols, and exhort them to instant flight. They left by the back door as their mother turned the ponderous key of the front entrance. The soldiers rushed in, touching her nightdress with their beyonets as she turned to leave the door. She walked caimly before them into the parior, and, addressing the officer, said she hoped he intended doing the inmates of the house no harm.

"No, madam," he replied, "but I must see Col. Fitzhugh at once." Then, seeing some articles of military dress in the room, he demanded:

"What officers have you in the house, madant."

manded:
"What officers have you in the house, mad-

am i"
"There is no one here but my own family,"

Col. Fitzhugh won considerable distinction in

courtly fashion the Colonel caught Mrs. Rons-

oat, and bade the boatmen push off from the

called to him to bring back her child.

oor with the startling announcement that he

such of the wit and beauty of Mme. Rons-

men's souls."

ONE OF THE NOTABLE CAVALIERS OF COLONIAL TIMES. Now He Won the Second Widow That Enslaved His Affections—Some Experiences of Sevelu-tionary Days—Choice of Weapons for a Buel

splendid representative of the cavaller

the firing should be kept up till both were estimated. Of course a hearty laugh and a friendly handshake ended this affair of honor. Only a man of undoubted courage would have dared to carry out such an audacious farce in days when the "oode" was considered more binding than the Ten Commandments.

During Col. Fitzhugh's service as member of the Legislature he was the owner of a small dog that used to follow him sverywhere. The little animal had a trick of yawning loudly whenever he was tickled in the ribs, and when some tedious crater would be pouring forth his floods of eloquence the Colonel never falled to provoke from his canine friend a reries of yawns that would convulse the House and silence the prosyspeaker.

"Was filly" snother of his martial mid-

from his canine friend a reries of yawns that would convulse the House and silence the prosy speaker.

"War Billy," another of his martial nicknames, left seven sons, who inherited the spirit of their distinguished father and transmitted it in turn to their children, ro that the name of Fitzhugh in every generation stands for valor, patriotism, and leve of freedem.

Mrs. James G. Birney and Mrs. Gerrit Smith, wite of Gerrit Smith of New York, are grand-daughters of "Fighting Billy." Anne Fitzhugh Miller of Geneva, N. Y., a prominent woman suffragist, is a great-great-grandsughter, and Gen. Charles L. Fitzhugh, a Union General, now living in Pittaburg, is a grandson of the same. Gen. Fitzhugh is the owner of the fine old Hesselins portrait referred to at the beginning of the sketch. The Fitzhughs of Kentucky are likewise proud to trace up their descent from "War Billy." Miss Beasie Fitzhugh is well known, both North and South, as a teacher of the deaf, dumb and blind. In the family of the Lexington Fitzhughs are four daughters, all noted for their literary talent, and so, in various guisses, the soul of the old Colonel, like that of John Brown, is still "marching on."

#### NEW YORK AND HARDWARE. Branch of Manufacturing in Which the Em-

pire City Is Still Behind.

The Merchants' Association has published a pamphlet showing the extent to which New York is at the head of other cities in various lines of manufacture. In it the figures are given which show, for instance, that in the making of men's clothing the enlarged New York imports and manufactures in a year more than twice as much clothing as any other city, the figures being for New and for the next city in rank, Philadelphia, \$32,000,000. In women's garments the figures for the enlarged New York are \$45,000,000. and for Philadelphia, the next highest city. \$6,000,000. And so it is practically throughout the whole list, with very few exceptions, Chicago leading in meat products, lumber, wagons, and cars, and Philadelphia in carpets, woollen goods, and locomotives, and so on. But in the matter of hardware, for some reason which does not appear to be altogether clear when New York's proximity to iron and coal mines, to the railroads, and to foreign commerce is considered, New York lags somewhat behind. In the statement made for distribution by the Merchants' Association, the figures for hardware and cutlery are given as follows: For New York (enlarged city), \$4,800,000; for the city next in rank, \$6,630,000. The city next in rank to New York in respect to the manufacture of hardware is the city of Chicago, which, by

rank to New York in respect to the manufacture of hardware is the city of Chicago, which, by the census of 1880, had this business much more generally developed than New York, and since then Chicago's lead has rather been increased than diminished.

Nor does New York come second even in hardware products of mechanical manufacture, for the city of Philadelphia is ahead of it. Not very far behind New York comes New Haven, and very little behind New Haven is the city of Reading, Pa. On the basis of population, the hardware interests of Brooklyn are very much better developed than are those of the present city of New York. Buffalo, Bridgeport, Waterbury, Conn., and Cleveland, U., are four other American cities the hardware business of which is very extensive. In the whole country, the eight cities named have the bulk of this branch of manufacturing business, which is exclusive of the tem of cutlery and edge tools. In the manufacture of edge tools Newark comes first, New York is second on the list, Philadelphia third, and Louisville occupies the fourth place. In plumbers' supplies New York represents \$3,000,000 to \$1,000,000 of the next highest city. In wire work the manufacture here is double what it in any other city in the country, and the manufacture of firearms in New York is four times greater than in any other city.

Col. Fitzhugh won considerable distinction in his military career and did good service in the West India expedition. Early in life he had entered the British army, and sorved with Admiral Vernon in his attack on Carthagena. In that expedition he was the friend and companion of Lawrence Washington, elder brother of George Washington. When hostilities began between the colonies and the mother country, he was receiving a Colonel's half pay and living on his wife's estate at Ronsby Hall, near the mouth of the Paturent River. England offered him a continuance of his half pay if he would remain neutral, but he rejected the offer with indignation, and openly declared his allegiance to the land of his birth.

At this time old age and blindness prevented Considerable interest was brought out by the fina neeting of the Manhattan and Staten Island Cricket to the land of his birth.

At this time old age and blindness prevented him from bearing arms, but he sent his two sons into the army, commanding them to be true to the interests of their country. Though debarred from military service, he could not remain passive, and his voice was heard at every public meeting, as he went from place to place throughout the country devoting all his energies to the task of rousing the people to fight for their liberties.

Clubs in the League champlonship series at Prospect Park. The Manhattan's batting failed completely, and their team, which was a decided favorite, was defeated by 47 runs. The score—Staten Island, 81; Manhattan, 84.

There was a large crowd at Central Park, where three countests were brought off. The chief of theeigh of theeigh of the contests were brought off. The chief of thee games was between the Caribbeans and Paterson second cleven. The latter were not very strongly represented and suffered defeat by 44 runs. The totals were, Paterson second, 23; Caribbeans, 67.

The teams of the steamships Campania and Teutonic had a tussic on the North Meadow, and the latter upheld the reputation of the White. Star line by secring a victory by 39 runs. The totals were: S. 8.

Campania; 19; S. S. Teutonic, 58.

The third game at Central Park was a club match of the New York C. C., in which a team captained by E. A. Smith defeated the eleven of S. A. Webbb's team, 30 and 37; E. A. Smith's team, 49.

The Kings County St. George Ciub played their association game with the Manhattan's second eleven at Propect Park, and secured a victory by 39 runs and 5 wickets. The totals were: Manhattan second 4.5 Kings County St. George Ciub played their association game at Bergea Point, but were deprived of a well-carned victory by time, and the match toose on record as a draw. The totals: New Jersey second, 193; Brooklyn, 94 for 8 wickets.

carned victory by time, and the match goes on record as a draw. The totals: New Jersey second, 193; Brooklyn, 94 f. r 8 wickets.

The St. George's C. C. gave the Kearny Club a surprise at West New Brighton, where Dr. Rainsford's young men took their opponents into camp by a score of 80 to 32. of 80 to 32.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Aug. 14.—The cricket team of the New Jersey A. C. played the Merion eleven here to day, and sustained a defeat, after a pleasant game, by 78 runs. The visitors were minus the services of M. R. Cobb, F. F. Kelly, and H. C. Clarke, their three best bowlers, and although their batting was very good their trundling proved weak. The score: Merion C. C., 236; N. J. A. C., 158.

Canocing. CLAYTON, Aug. 14.—To-day was a fine one in the camp of the American Cance Association and a number of races were called. The mixed tandem paddling quarter mile straight away event was won by Mr. Begg and Miss Pearsall, both Canadians. The time of the winners was 2 minutes and 3% seconds. The club sailing, four and a half miles, was between the New Yorks and the lanthes of Newark, N. J. The score was 15 to 6 in favor of the former. The race for fours, paddling half a mile with turn, caused the most excitement of the day. Up to the last minute the Toronto Club had expected a walkover on account of no opposition, but a mixed four was on hand, divided between the Torontos and the Ottawas. The mixed crew won in 5 minutes 9 seconds, to the Torontos' 5 minutes 16 seconds.

The race for open cances, half a mile to windward and return under sail, was won by Palmer of the Ianthes in 14 minutes 55 seconds.

The novice sailing race of three miles was won by W. F. Adams of toe New York Canoe Club in 49 minutes. ber of races were called. The mixed tandem paddling ites.

There are now in camp more ex-Commodores than ever attended any previous camp. They number six, as follows: Burns, Dorland, Winne, Huntington, Willes and Lawrin.

More than 15,000 persons attended the eighth an nual outing and festival of the Associated Courts, Conclaves, and Sanctuaries of the Foresters of Americs, which was held yesterday at Ulmer Park. The summary:
Shoe Race. Scratch—Won by William H. Perry. Court Greene: Thomas J. Cummings. Court Hopkinson, second. Time. 8 minutes 15% seconds.
100-Yard Dash, Scratch—Final heat won by Thomas J. Murphy, Court Sympathy; Charles Brecklin, Court Long Island. second; Frederick Hesser, Court Fort Greene, third. Time, 11 seconds.
One-Mile Run—Won by Charles McCarthy, Court At lantic; Philip G. Simons, Court Lafayette, second: Walter J. Miller, Court Park Circle, third. Time, 4 minutes 65 seconds.
Fat Men's Race—Won by Joseph Shay, Court Gladstone; Dr. P. J. Genthuer, Court Annaranth, second: A. Bingham, Court Brooslyn, third. Time, 14 seconds.
100-Yard Fotato Race. Scratch—Won by T. J. Murphy, Court Sympathy: T. J. Cumings, Court Herkimer, second; S. Glasser, Court Greater New York, third. Time, 1 minute 53% seconds. ca, which was held yesterday at Ulmer Park. The

### News from the Horse World.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Aug. 14.-George Starr, the TRIBE HAUTE, ING., Aug. 12.—1907 Media Moraes, was married to day to Miss Grace Markle of this city by the Rev. Mr. Hanley of the First Baptist Church. The bridal couple left for Giens Falls, N. Y., on their

### The Ancient and Henorable Smith Family.

"What officers have you in the house, madam?"

"There is no one here but my own family," she answered.

The men spoke together for a few minutes in a low voice, and then the question was repeated. The same reply was given with perfect calmness. Mrs. Filzhugh then went upstairs to assist the Colonel in dressing, forgetting in her anxiety for him to dress herself. When they entered the parlor the British officer said:

"You are my prisoner, sit, and must go with me to New York."

"So be it," was the Colonel's reply, "but it seems to me that my age and bilindness make it soarcely worth your while to take me captive."

His argument was mavailing, and seeing this Mrs. Fitzhugh walked up to her aged husband and took his arm. The officer tried to persuade her to remain and spoke of the suffering and danger she would incur by going with them. Her only reply was:

"My husband is not able to take care of himself; and even if he were I would not be separated from him.

Moved by her wifely devotion the officer took down a cloak hanging near and threw it over her shoulders. With only this slight protection from the cold and rain she left the house with the rest. Just as they reached the boats after a half-mile walk the firing of a gun caused the soldiers to think that there was a gathering of the neighbors for the rescue of their captive. A panic seized them and, hastily jumping into their boats, they pushed off, leaving the Colonel and his brave wife on shore. They returned to their home and found that all the negroes had deserted the place except one little girl, who was hidden in the garret.

In his views as to the code of honor, Col. Fitzhugh seems to have been a century or more shead of his time. It is related that one of his neighbors, having taken offence at him, sent him a challenge, which was promptly accepted. Having the choice of weapons and place of meeting, he chose a spot near a famous spring, and said that the weapons would be named on the ground. When the adversary appeared at the appointed time, he found th From the Philadelphia Public Ledger. Altoona, Pa., Aug. 9.—The Smith Family Association of Blair county will hold its first annual reunion in Lakemont Park on Thursday, Aug. 19. The circular annual in the event says the Smith family autocedes the building of Solomon's Temple forty years, the Christian Era 1,855 years, and the Declaration of Independence 3,631 years. Invitations have been sent to all the Italian Smithis, the Spanish Smithes, the German Schmidta, the French Smoets, the Russian Smittowakis, the Greek Smiktons, and the Turkish Seefs.

### When It Happened.

From the Atlanta Constitution "What time was it," asked the Judge of the rural witness," when this affair occurred?" "Woll, sir," replied the witness, "ef I don't disremember it wuz long er bout fodder pullin' time."

BLEEDING FOR LAUDANUM POISON. Quart of Black Bleed Removed and an Equa

Quantity of Brine Injected From the Philadelphia Times. With his respiration but five in five minutes

we saved him. The speaker was Dr. Albert D. Blackburn, chief of the medical staff at the Presbyterian Hospital. The man referred to had been brought there by the patrol wagon several weeks ago nearly dead from the effects of a quantity of laudanum which he had swallowed with sui cidal intent, but who now, thanks to the sudden thought, or, more likely, the aspiration which seized Dr. Blackburn, when a I the usual methods were falling to restore consciousness and death seemed but a moment to linger, is mighty glad that the breath of life still lingers in his breast.

"For hours we worked with him," continued the doctor. "We applied the stomach pump, but the blood had absorbed the poison. We tried other methods. We worked assiduously, almost frantically. Reluctantly we were forced to acknowledge that we could get no results, for

almost frantically. Reluctantly we were forced to acknowledge that we could get no results, for the patient sank lower and lower. We were at our wite ends.

"Suddenly this line of thought struck me: That man's respiration is but five in five minutes; he is practically dead. The stomach pump will do no good, for the blood has absorbed the poison and is pregnant with it. The only way to get it out of the system is to bleed him, to deprive him of the very essence of life, in order to give him life! Then I thought blood is largely a saline solution; we can prepare a like solution with the proportions the same and inject this into the body to take the place of the poison-filled blood. The body will do the rest; it will assimulate the solution and make it blood. "The chance was a desperate one, but the circumstances called for it. So we bled the man, and the two pints which we let out were as black as link, so pregnant with the poison was it. Quickly we injected an equal quantity of the saline solution; then with our anxiety at a high tension we stood around to watch and await results.

"Once we thought we detected a slight increase of respiration, but we dare not trust too much. A few minutes later we were sure of it. Slowly the respiration began to rise and slowly but surely the organs began to once more resume their functions. Still we watched, fearing a reliapse. None came.

"Then, at last, the man was out of danger. He stayed under our care for a few days, and when we sent him away he had totally recov-

the stayed under our care for a few days, and when we sent him away he had totally recovered from the effects of the poson which he had put into his system. To-day he is a hale and hearty man." ered from the effects of the poison which he had put into his system. To-day he is a hale and bearty man.

It is highly probable that this method of overcoming poison is a novel one. No one seems to know of any like instance. At least, several reputable physicians of this city, when seen yesterday, said that no case of a similar nature had ever come under their notice, nor were they aware that such a method had ever been applied with success before. However that may be, the method is undoubtedly an efficacious one, and will probably be the means of saving the lives of many people who have swallowed deadly potions accidentally or with a desire "to take arms against a sea of troubles, and by opposing end them."

#### TRYING THE BLOODHOUNDS. Pugitive's Walting Bace That Gave a Ner-

#### vous Spectator a Scare. From the Cripple Creek Guide

"The dogs! The dogs!" The cry of agonized apprehension was simultancous with the appearance of a man with dishevelled hair, distorted features, and the torture of fear in his eyes, who leaped from the arroyo and dashed past with the speed of the wind. The horror of the situation struck me dumb and palsied my nerves. The yelps of the swift approaching dogs beat on my ears like the roar of cannon, and the pressure on my brain was like that of a man drowning in forty fathoms of water. I tried to run, and a million pains shot through my limbs, as though I had been shocked by a powerful electric battery. I was only conscious of one fact, and that was that I stood directly in the path of a pack of bloodsounds, taught by instinct and training to tear human bipeds to pieces. The knowledge that they would only attack the man they were delegated to hunt down did not occur to me. It only came to me when the pack dashed past in full cry. The dogs paid no more attention to me than if I had been one of the sagebrushes of the

Strength and sensibility came back as quickly

to reach him. They jumped toward the window, striking against the side of the barn and falling back, while they yelned and howled in impotent rage until the foam streamed from their red chops. I appealed to the stableman for an explanation, but all I could get out of him was: "They are trying the dogs, I reckon."

#### FLORIDA'S HELPFUL SPIDER. He Is Assisting to Clear the Big St. John's

River of the Blockade of Hyacintha From the Florida Times Union. Prof. H. J. Webber, expert appointed by the Agricultural Department last year to investigate the pest of the water hyacinths, which are fast blockading the St. John's and other rivers

of the State, arrived in the city from Eustis yesterday. Prof. Webber has faith in the destructiveness of the red spider which has been ravaging the leaves of the plant. To examine more closely the work of this insect he gathered plants in Lake Monroe and placed them in ponds in his his own yard. The spider, he says, is not quite so large as the head of a pin, and is a new species, according to Prof. L. O. Howard, chief of the entomological division of the Department

species, according to Prof. L. O. Howard, chief of the entomological division of the Department of Agriculture, to whom were sent specimens. The little fellow multiplies with exceeding great rapidity, weaves his web from leaf to leaf, raises his numerous family, and attacks the leaves, devouring them almost completely.

The roots, of course, will live for a while, says the professor, but if the leaves are repeatedly killed as fast as they grow life in the whole plant is soon extinct. He explained that the food materials taken into the plant by the roots are converted by the leat into fats and sugars, and these are as necessary to the life of the plant as they are to human beings. The leaf destroyed, the plant will die, just as a man would die who had been deprived of digestive apparatus.

Even if the root did not die, the work of the spider in destroying that part of the hyacinth above the surface would prove beneficial, inasmuch as the plant propagates from the flower as well as the built, and the destruction of the flower would prevent that branch of the propagation and reduce the rapid multiplication.

"Don't understand me to say," said Prof. Webber, "that the red spider will destroy the hyacinths comuletely. His work will be beneficial, and if reinforced by other diseases of the plant will no doubt open the rivers completely, It is highly important, in my opinion, for the Government to send an expert into South American rivers to import all of the cnemics of the hyacinth. This, I think, will be the most effective way in which to destroy the pest.

"Congressuan Davis fathered a bill for an appropriation for this purpose in the last Congress, but, unfortunately, it failed to pass."

From the Philadelphia Record. From the Philadelphia Record.

After eating several "snowballs," a summer delicacy made of finely chopped ice and some flavoring syrup, four-year-old Frank Watson died suddenly yesterday at his home. For some weeks past the child had been developing an appetite for these confections, and bought them with every peans he could get. In the last day or two he had eaten quite a number of them, and yesterday morning he was seized with severe pains of the stomach, and the physician called in was unable to save him. The Coroner will have to decide whether de ith resulted from eating too much ice, which might have caused inflammation of the stomach, or from some poisonous substance in the "snowball." All the small shops in West Philadelphia sell the stuff, which is very popular with children in hot weather.

#### Fatal Lightning on His Kite String. From the Chicago Record.

"What time was it," asked the Judge of the rural witness, "when this affair occurred I" "Woll, sir," replied the witness, "of I don't disremember it wuz long or bout fodder pullin' time."

"I mean," explained the Judge, "what time of day!" warn't no time of day, yer Honor, fur it was night time."

"I warn't no time of day, yer Honor, fur it was night time."

"And what time was that!"

"Well, sir, of it warn't bedtime it wuz mighty slock ter it."

"From the Chicago Recard.

From the Chicago Recard.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 8,—While flying a kite during a heavy electrical storm this affer-moon Whiter Vinson, a twelve-year-old hov, who lived in Chelsea place, Kansas City, Kan, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. The full ran down the string and the lad's hands were burned to a crisp. His body was turned black all over. The body was not found for some time after the storm had passed. The boy was the son of W. H. Vinson, yardmaster at the stock yards.

## WON \$1,510,600 IN PRIZES.

THE CREWS THAT MANNED THE WAR. SHIPS BUILT BY THE CRAMPS

Taken from the Shippard-Four Hours That Meant Much to Builders and Their Men.

From the Philadelphia Press. Within the past few years it has been no unmmon sight for Philadelphians to see gigantic ships of war steam up the Delaware, the mastheads decorated with up-ended brooms, and the smoke-blackened stacks adorned with mystic figures, all denoting successful trials against the watches of Government experts and the waves and currents of old ocean. Cheers always greet the gallant ships and high praise is be stowed upon the builders, but it is doubtful if one person in a thousand really knows where the cheers largely belong, or even give a passing thought to the bronzed men who make it possible for the ships to accomplish their great speed. Their work, however, speaks for ttaelf in the sharp ring of many thousands wor in premiums for speed, a glance at the following table showing how well they have worked and what their skill has brought into the treasury of the Cramp Shipbuilding and Engine Company:

Contract Speed. Premium. 20 knots \$200,000 lolumbia..... Linneapolis.... ndiana.... Lassachusetta. Total ..... .81,510,600 The golden rain has not poured in to the build-

ers alone, much as they deserved it all for sending to sea the stanchest and speedlest warships, for in every case the crew participated in the winnings, and thus satisfaction existed a The days of premiums for speed in excess o the contract requirements have now gone by,

the Navy Department having decided that such prizes are unnecessary, and with their passing is probably shelved the finest crew of steamship men that ever faced a stokehold. Other shine ere building and are yet to be built which must have speed trials as of yore, and perhaps they may be manned by the same crew that sent the world-famed Minneapolis. Columbia, New York and Brooklyn so fast that hundreds of thousands of dollar in prize money fell to the builders, but they will not be working for premiums then, and the eyes of the naval world will not be looking for record-breaking performances. nces.
Some men have been unkind enough to say

Some men have been unkind enough to say that when the Cramps had a speed trial to make, a professional crow was put aboard, all especially engaged for the occasion. So far were these rumors carried that they were once made the subject of Congressional inquiry. Needless to say the statements were found utterly groundless, for right in the big shipyard could be found, if desired, about every one of the men who sent the ships speeding onward to fame. They are still there, and a most able set they are, too; but far from being professional steamship stokers a majority have never been to sea except on the trial trips of the vessels they reared. They belong to no one department, but are employed at all the various branches of work in the yards, all knowing a ship from truck to keelson, and when brought together forming a crew that move together with all the smoothness of the magnificent machinery they manipulate. late.
Preparations for speed trials have always been

Preparations for speed trials have always been busy days at the shipyard. A couple of weeks before it is to occur the foremen announce that a crew will be needed to man the vessel, and all who desire to go are thereby notified that it is time for them to make their applications. Needless to state, there are enough volunteers to form three or four crews, and from these the foremen pick out the most likely ones. It usually happens that a great majority are old and tried hands at the work, but at the same time there is always a sprinkling of new men, whose work on the trip is carefully watched.

Almost invariably the crew is selected from the ranks of the boilermakers, the riveters, the forge men, and the moulders, each class skilled in the keeping of a fire and knowing just how to get the greatest amount of heat out of the coal consumed. The engine room is filled up from the machine shop with the chief engineers of the company in command. Next the ship's bunkers are filled with the tinest hand-picked Pocahontas coal, and when the day arrives the men go aboard to take things easy most of the time, but to do yeoman service when the suppreme time comes.

Their comfort has been well looked after, a

to do yeoman service when the supreme time comes.

Their comfort has been well looked after, a small army of competent cooks being ready to serve out the most inviting and substantial meals, and as the vessel proceeds slowly toward the Government test course in the deep water off the New England coast the men enter upon a systematic course of living that fits them for the hard work ahead.

At last all is ready, and the great ship is headed for the starting line, off Cape Ann. The next few hours mean much to builders and crew, and there are no laggards. The men are told off into two shifts, to work through alternate hours until the four hours' required run is finished. Half of them go to their places, while the balance stow themselves about ready to take their turn.

Stripped to the waist, these hardened and sturdy men gather in front of the furnaces deep down in the stokehold, and as the ship gradually works up speed in approaching the line they pick hard and cork up the glowing bed of coals until not a fleck of ash or cinder remains to clog or stop the heat. Next comes the roar of the forced draught, and if the furnace three were hot or stop the hoat. Next comes the roar of the forced draught, and if the furnace free were hot before they are seething white now; yet the men

never falter, and the rush of the ship only seems to intensify their power.

Across the line, and they know full well when that time comes, they bend every energy to their work, and with a nicety born of long practice they heap in the coal with lavish hand, but always lead it in the coal. they neap in the coal with lavish hand, but always land it in the right place. So great is the power of the draught that a scoop full of coal has only to be held before a furnace door and away it is whisked far into the seething furnace. The thermometer registers a full 120°; but what care these men for heat! Like demons in some infernal region they face the roaring furnace, and never do they let the steam slack for want of fire.

in some infernal region they face the rearing furnace, and never do they let the steam slack for want of tire.

Their hour up, some retire and their places are filled by fresh men just as able, just as willing, while the retiring shift seek the deck and lay stretched out on the cold steel, eager and anxious to be back at the fires again. Some, in fact, refuse to leave at all, and several trips have seen men who faced the blasts of the fires for the four hours through.

The trip at last is over, and then they rest, but if called upon are just as eager to again put the ship through her paces as they were at the first call. Hard as is the work, none have ever been known to suffer any ill effects, nor have any ever been found laggards when the time for the effort came.

The Gramps are proud of these men, and more especially so when they think that about 95 per cent, of them are Americans born and bred. "The greatest sailors in the world," Charles H. Cramp is wont to say, and right ably have they proven their right to such praise.

# Taken by Artists on the Wrong Spot.

Prom the Morning Oregentan.

The conscientious delineators of illustrations for the first pages of the Eastern press met a sovere trial in the story of the Klondike miner with five coal oil cans full of gold dust. The square can used for the Pacific coast trade is unknown at the East, and consequently we see graphic pictures of miners carrying laboriously about the small, round kitchen utensil, with which the hired girls of "the States" have long started fires and reduced surplus population. Not to know the headless coal-oil can of this coast, with a bail inserted for transportation purposes, is to have missed one of the proudest triumphs of Western civilization. From the Morning Oregonian.

# Real Estate Private Sa es.

Real Estate Private Sales.

Mrs. Rosina Vollhart has purchased from William Fair for about \$06,000 No. 62 Vesey street, a four story brownstone-front business building, on lot \$4.5x100. It adjoins the lot through which the Sixin and Eighth avenue car lines reach Vesey street from the north. In part payment Mrs. Vollhart gives a plot 77x187, on the east side of the Kingsbridge road. 200 feet south of 187th street, at \$20,000.

A Stern has sold to Rosenberg & Feinberg the northwest corner of Stanton and Or-hard streets, old buildings, on a plot 43x50. The buyers will improve the property by erecting, at a cost of about \$20,000. asix-slory buff brick, stone, and terra cetta from store and tenement house, 43x50 and 45.

Philly Jaselson has sold for the Mary-Ernst syndicate to H. Sarner the block front on Amsterdam avenue, running from 186th to 187th street, 215 feet front by 100 deep, for about \$60,000.

Jena and Wolf Brand have sold to Goldstein & Feinberg, Nos. 18 and 15 Rutgers place, old buildings, on a plot 52x110, for improvement by the erection of two six-story light brick, stone and terra cetta front stores and tenement houses, each 26x00, to cost about \$40,000.

James D Potnam has sold to Abelman & Rosenbaum the plot 60x160 on the southwest corner of 118th street and Madison avenue. The luxyr will improve by building two five-story brick and stone front stores and flat houses. Biggs for the corner, and the other will be 27x00. Total cost about \$35,000.

Stabler & Smith have sold for Alonso H. Knight No. 41 West Fifty fourth street, a four-story dwelling on ics 20x100 for about \$116,000. Mr. Charles gives in part payment for the above No. 347 West Brandsway, a seven story building, 26x20x100, at a valuation of about \$40,000.

J. P. Kennedy has sold to James A. Moore No. 38 Rasa Thirty sixth street, a private dwelling, 27x50x100.

P. C. Eckhardt has sold for William Landt No. 643.

100.

P. C. Eckhardt has sold for William Landt No. 643

Tenth avenue, a five-story double flat house, 27 x 55x

75. for \$25,000.

L. Korn has resold the Sallors' Snug Harbor lease-hold, No. 53 East Ninth street, which he purchased recently.

hold, No. 3d East Ninth street, which he recently.

Emily O. Bacon has sold the plot, S6a11d, on the horrheast corner of Klureside Drive and Judit street, with a three-tory stone dwelling thereon for a louis \$145,000. The seller takes in trade some downlown property.

H. & J. Pollatscheck have sold for Leon Bratter to a Mrs. Levy 1349 First avenue, a Sre story dat house.